

# Comment

## Slowing up the game

MID-WAY through January Mid-week appealed 'Up the Blues, let's have your views'. We slung the slogan about in a bid to get the feeling of football fans and townspeople about the suggested move of Wycombe Wanderers from the slope of Loakes Park to the heights of Kingshill road, up Terriers way.

The response wasn't exactly overwhelming. But there again, neither has the form of the Wanderers this season been anything to shout about and stir up the imagination, (you can't win the Isthmian League or the Amateur Cup, or the Berks and Bucks Senior Cup everytime).

Judging from some of the 1972-73 results some embittered fans might well have muttered "We couldn't care less if they played on Frogmoor, we wouldn't go to see them".

That, of course, is this sporting life, champions one year, chumps the next. That is what football is all about. The fans get over it.

Now we come to the off-field facts. No one would say that the Wanderers are going right over the bar in wanting to move their football from Loakes Park. Who can blame them? And council-wise it is also said that even if the Wanderers did move, there still would not be sufficient room at Loakes Park for the hospital's expansion hopes.

The Kingshill road plans seem at the minute to be bogged down in the traffic tangle that is due to be sorted out up that way.

And would a site at Handy Cross be all that handy? We have heard it all before and it wasn't welcomed.

And so we get down to the traffic surveys, the housing and the future development of the town and the fact that the ball was passed firmly to the feet of Wycombe Rural Council, who, before long, will be no more.

In the modern soccer idiom it all seems to follow the pattern of possession play, crossfield passing and slowing up the game.

If only amidst all the welter of authorities we could find the equivalent of a couple of good old-fashioned attacking wingers and a centre forward who would be prepared to have a go, that is to get in the target and settle this football ground problem, for once and for all.

But then life, like present day football, ain't what used to be.